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From the Famous Painting by H. E. Coats

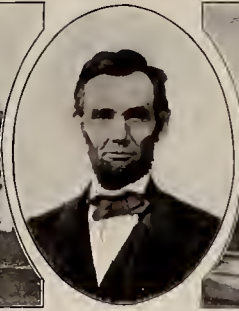
See pages 110, 111

1809 — LINCOLN, THE MAN OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY — 1909

THE HOMES OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN



The Humble Log Cottage in Which He Was Born



Abraham Lincoln



The Lincoln Home in Springfield, Ill.

An humble roof, plain bed and homely board
More clear untainted pleasures do afford.
Than all the tumult of vain greatness brings
To kings or to the favorites of kings.

ABRAM LINCOLN'S face shows the ascent of a great and serious soul; first, that of a determined boy, then the contending young man, followed by that of the fighter for the reign of right, and at last the mellow, masterly countenance kindled by the fires of love, which will glow through endless ages.

The evolution of Lincoln's home life is a sign of a marked development and rise in the character through its various stages. The Lincoln home life was progressive. It was a steady advance. He knew no retreat; was never satisfied to be stationary; could not live a retrograde; but patiently, powerfully, Lincoln plodded his path and worked his way from the plainest log cabin at Nolin's Creek, Hardin County, Kentucky, to an improved log cabin at Gentryville, Ind.; thence to the north side of the Sangamon River, ten miles from Decatur; then to New Salem, from which he went to Springfield, and from here he was called by the people to the White House, only to be brought back to his long home in Springfield Cemetery.

Definite data give us three log cabins in which Lincoln lived. In one of these he was born. The family moved to another when he was about nine years of age, in the autumn of 1816, of which Noah Brooks writes:

"In 1816 the Lincolns took up their abode in the wilds of Indiana, having lately migrated from Kentucky. They lived in a log cabin built from logs felled by the father, Thomas Lincoln, with the slight assistance of his boy. There was no floor to this abode, but the mother earth, clean and pounded hard. Later on, when by a second marriage the necessity came for putting on a better appearance, a floor was made of slabs of wood split from oak and hickory logs laid on joints of timber and loosely kept in place by wooden pinions."

On March 1, 1830, anxious to advance from Gentryville nearer to the heart of business, the household goods were drawn over muddy roads, by four yoke of oxen, from the old homestead in Indiana to the north side of the Sangamon River, at the junction of the timberland about ten miles westerly from Decatur, Ill. Here he joined his adopted brother in cutting down trees, built a log cabin, plowed fifteen acres of prairie land, fenced and tilled the ground, and raised a crop of sown corn upon it the same year.

It will be wise for the young American, and even for the older lovers of a free country, to pause in life's rush and contemplate the progressive elements in Abraham Lincoln's homes and character. The log cabin is one of the sacred institutions of this nation. It must never be forgotten that some of the country's noblest sons and purest daughters were born in log cabins. We are liable, in the rush and roar of to-day, to forget the voice of yesterday.

The first nine years of Lincoln's life in the Nolin's Creek log cabin were "the simple annals of the poor," but in this humbleness of birth and boyhood the plain virtues of honor, honesty, sobriety and health were taught and fostered. It was here the old, time-worn Bible was daily read, and learned

by heart. It was here the mother's family altar was raised and the knee bowed in prayer and praise to Almighty God. It was here that his mother made such an impression upon him that, in after life, he said of her: "All that I am, or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother. Blessings on her memory!"

The log cabin at Gentryville was an improvement on the one they had left at Nolin's Creek. It was here, in the long winter nights, he learned the great selections from the Bible and became much interested in reading the lives of the great men of his own and other lands. Franklin's life and sayings inspired him. *The Life of Washington* was a pearl in his heart. One night, the pouring rain came in through the logs and almost destroyed this borrowed book, but he went to the owner and worked three days, and afterward owned it. Here *Pilgrims*



The Old Schoolhouse Where Lincoln Studied

Progress was a power and *Aesop's Fables* and *Robinson Crusoe* were gems of the first water.

It was here in this log cabin, after the too severe hardships, that Abraham's mother's health began to give way, and through the long days and weary nights her boy would sit by her bedside and read the precious promises of the Bible to mother. It was here, underneath a tree near the cabin, they buried her, in a rough-hewn coffin, which Abraham had helped to make. It was here, nine months after, on a bright Sabbath morning, at the request of the boy, Parson Elkins preached and prayed over his mother's grave. Here for ten years he was engaged in hard work of various kinds, and went to school in all about a year. He was always fond of books. He would walk miles to borrow a useful book. He wrote on his copybook, on one occasion:

Good boys who to their books apply,
Will all be great men by and by.

When Lincoln was about nineteen, in 1830, on the north side of the Sangamon River, they lived in a log cabin which the boy helped to build. His mind was well stored with knowledge. He had tasted

deep enough of the draught of success to be willing to advance to a town, to do and dare in the interest of his own advancement and the good of those at home. His log cabin days were ended, but never to be forgotten. They were the inspirational spots. He read the story writ in every axe dig. It might have often been the rugged way, but it led him to heights heroic.

In 1726, the Rev. William Tennent founded the famous Log College, on the Neshaminy, built of logs, and one story high. From this simple college went out many of the famous ministers of the eighteenth century; and from it grew, in 1746, the great College of New Jersey, now called Princeton University; and, in 1789, Dickinson College, at Carlisle, Pa.

When Abraham Lincoln was of age, and ready to move to larger fields of usefulness for himself and those who remained at home, he went to New Salem. He was successful, and often sent from his scanty earnings money to those who were still struggling with poverty. Judge Douglas describes his life in New Salem thus: "I have known him for nearly twenty-five years. I was a school teacher in the town of Winchester, and he a flourishing grocery store keeper in the town of New Salem. He was more successful in his occupation than I was in mine, and hence more fortunate in this world's goods. Lincoln is one of those peculiar men who perform with admirable skill everything which they undertake."

In 1832, when the Black Hawk War broke out, Lincoln joined a volunteer company and was chosen as captain. After three months he returned home, a popular man, and ran for the Legislature, but was beaten. At this time he began to consider the best way to earn an honest living. First he thought of being a blacksmith; then he became eager to study law. His store was not very successful, his postmaster business failed, so Major John T. Stuart, then in full practice, encouraged Lincoln to study law and lent him books for that purpose. Lincoln went to work with such earnestness as to master the subject himself and obtained a license in the year 1836, and on April 15, 1837, removed to Springfield and began the practice of law with his friend Stuart, taking him into partnership.

Lincoln's life now began on a bigger scale, for the community soon recognized a prophet in their midst. Here he gave his ringing temperance addresses, and sounded forth his tocsin against injustice; here he set up housekeeping, and saved about three thousand dollars. Here his children were born, all sons, one in 1843, one in 1850, and one in 1853. They lost one who was born in 1846. Here he gained the confidence of the people, and was really a part of their life and thought.

Ida Tarbell, in her little book, *He Knew Lincoln*, has "Billy Brown" give a description of Lincoln leaving Springfield on his way to the White House: "He knew he was leaving us for good; nuthin' could explain the way he looked, and what he said. He knew he was never comin' back alive. It was rainin' hard; but when we saw him standin' there in bare-head, his great big eyes lookin' at us so lovin' and mournful, every man of us took off his hat, just as if he'd been in church. He stood a minute lookin' at us, and then he began to talk. He just talked to

Continued on next page

FROM LOG CABIN TO WHITE HOUSE

us out of his heart. Somehow we felt all of a sudden how much we loved him and he loved us. And when he asked us to pray for him, I don't believe that there was a man in that crowd, whether he ever



Lincoln's Desk, Library and Chair

went to church in his life or not, that didn't want to drop right down on his marrow bones and ask the Lord to take care of Abraham Lincoln and bring him back to us, where he belonged."

This parting of Lincoln with his friends was full of pathos. Listen to his words: "My friends, no one not in my situation can appreciate my feelings of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of this people, I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one buried. I now leave, not knowing when or whether I may ever return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of the Divine Being, who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance I cannot fail. Trusting in Him who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To His care commending

you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell." On his way to the White House, he showed how great was his faith in Almighty God, who had never forsaken this favored land.

In 1861, at Washington, he began to direct a nation in its most crucial career. He was the President, and he was also master of the situation. It was here he gave himself for the nation. It was not the White House that honored the man; the man was bigger than the White House; he was the right man in the right place. He was God's man, willing to give himself for others. Here he carried the sorrows of his suffering people. Here he bore the cruel criticism of the unkind, self-seeking souls without a murmur. It was here he placed his pen to one of the world's greatest documents. It was here he went through his Gethsemane. It was here he was sacrificed. It was here the angels placed the crown of crowns upon his brow, and he ascended, honored, crowned, glorified.

O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done,
The ship has weathered every rack, the prize we sought is won.
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting,
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring,
But O heart! heart! heart!
O bleeding drops of red,
Where on the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen, cold and dead.

The Lincoln Relics

In Philadelphia is the most complete collection of Lincoln relics in existence. The exhibition is part of the observance of the Pennsylvania Historical Society of the Lincoln centenary. These relics will be on view from February 8 to 15. Most of the relics are owned by Major William H. Lambert, of Philadelphia.

Perhaps the most interesting feature of the collection is the life-mask made of Lincoln, which is now owned by Major Lambert. This is the Mills mask, taken in 1864. The old-fashioned inkstand that stood on Lincoln's desk to the day of his death is also shown, together with a number of volumes from his private library, nearly all with some memento in the actual handwriting of Lincoln. A rare photograph showing the homely, sympathetic features of Lincoln, and signed with his autograph, in the old-fashioned manner, "Your Obt. Servt. A. Lincoln," is an interesting item of the exhibit. Another photograph has preserved a corner of the library, with the favorite "Lincoln chair" in evidence, and the desk with its top shelved for books. Many rare relics in the shape of volumes are included, the most valuable of all being a scrapbook prepared by Lincoln, and bearing on its first page notes in Lincoln's handwriting.

Mrs. Eliza P. Gurney, a member of the Society of Friends, of Philadelphia, wrote several letters to Lincoln and interviewed him on the progress of the war. She was shocked by the slaughter and all

the horrors that go with war. But, busy as he was, in September, 1864, the President found time to



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The Lincoln Monument at Springfield

write a reply, which is shown at the Philadelphia exhibit. Lincoln's letter says:

"I am much indebted to the good Christian people of the country for their constant prayers and consolations, and to no one more than to yourself. The purposes of the Almighty are perfect, and must prevail, though we erring mortals may fail to accurately perceive them in advance. . . . Meanwhile, we must work earnestly in the best light he gives us, trusting that so working conduces to the great ends he ordains. Surely he intends some great good to follow this mighty convulsion, which no mortal could make and no mortal could stay."



His Old-Fashioned Inkstand

PROMINENT PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

ACCORDING to a report from Paris, one of the most picturesque figures for a generation has passed away in Northern Africa, King Menelik of Abyssinia. If the report proves reliable, it is feared that disturbances may occur and Europeans now in Abyssinia may be in danger. The King, if not dead, is dangerously ill.

Menelik's career reads more like a romance than the story of a present day ruler. He came to the throne as Menelik II., in 1888, his title being in addition, Lion of Judah and Negus Negusti, King of Kings, and Emperor of Ethiopia. He was born in 1842, and was at first King of Shoa, in the south part of the empire. His heir is his grandson, Lig Yasa, a lad of twelve years, the son of one of his daughters. Abyssinia at present is the most important country in Africa under native rulers. Menelik cultivated the friendship of European powers, and did much to develop the resources of the country. He reorganized his army and defeated the Italians when they tried to extend their authority over his territory. He defeated them in the battle of Adowa, with a force of 80,000. Menelik had a long pedigree, and by Abyssinian historians was said to be a descendant of King Solomon himself.

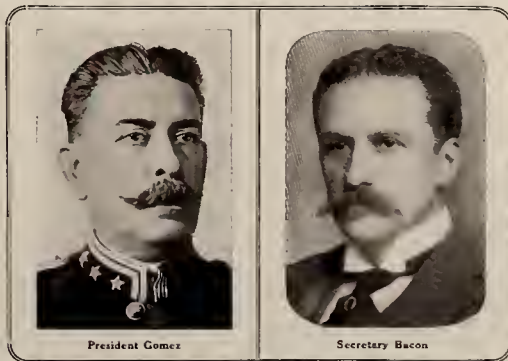
On Thursday, January 28, General Gomez was formally inaugurated President of Cuba, and for the second time the Cuban ship of state started out to try its fortunes under its own sails. The evening before a reception was given by the city of Havana to the de-

parting provisional government, and the Americans were shown the most cordial attentions. General Gomez took the oath of office at noon at the Palace. The streets were lined with troops as the President-elect and Governor Magoon rode to the great triumphal arch in Albusu Square. Before Governor Magoon left, he received a medal and diploma from the city, the Mayor saying that his fairness during the American occupation had done more than many armies could have accomplished. General Gomez has a big task before him, but he is apparently well fitted to take it up.

Hon. Robert Bacon has recently been confirmed as Secretary of State, by the Senate, in succession to Mr. Root, who has been elected Senator from New York. Mr. Bacon is most admirably fitted for his new position. As Assistant Secretary of State he often had full charge of the department in the absence of Mr. Root, and is thoroughly conversant with its requirements. Mr. Bacon has co-operated most heartily with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in its efforts to relieve the China famine, and in aiding stricken Italy at the present time.

Think It a Splendid Book

Dear Dr. Klopsch: The Inside History of the White House has come to hand. I think it is a splendid book. Do not under any circumstances let it go for so much for the money.
Baltic, Conn. MRS. C. L. HAZEN.



President Gomez

Secretary Bacon



OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

GEO. H. SANDISON, Managing Editor



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Unprotected Childhood

IT was perhaps merely a coincidence that, right upon the heels of the National Child Labor Conference, which met in Chicago January 21 to 23, a number of the most distinguished American philanthropists and humanitarians should have met in the White House, by the President's special invitation, to discuss the child labor evil. These two notable gatherings, occurring in the same month, show how strong and widespread is the feeling that a great reform is needed, to safeguard the natural rights of a very considerable proportion of the children of the republic.

Several years ago, **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** directed public attention to the criminal manner in which many thousands of children of tender age were practically enslaved in the coal mines, the textile factories, the glass works, the sweat shops and the fruit canneries of various States. It is an evil not confined to any particular section of the Union. In many manufacturing communities child labor is to-day robbing multitudes of little ones of their rightful inheritance. Dwarfed and stunted in growth; underfed and worn out, their little bodies bent and their faces seamed with the lines of age at a time when they should be flushed with health and free to romp and play; deprived of almost all educational opportunities and compelled to go on year after year, at night work and at day work, in ignorance and helplessness—this is a spectacle which might well awaken the sympathy and excite the indignation of every right-thinking man and woman.

We are gratified to know that our efforts, and those of others, in behalf of the children are now bearing fruit. We shall be more than glad to record the fact should the present agitation result in substantial reform, not in a few States, but in all. With a National Children's Bureau as a branch of the Federal government, and enjoying the fullest State co-operation, much might be accomplished toward checking the heavy toll on health and happiness which is now paid to heartless avarice by unprotected American children.

The Lincoln Centenary

IT is significant of the progress of American thought that, within half a century after the close of Lincoln's life, the man, his work and the great role he played in shaping the destinies of this nation, are at last beginning to be clearly understood. Perhaps no one regretted more deeply than he the bitter strife which wasted so many precious lives. That he was reluctantly swept into the current of tremendous events then passing; that his strange career had developed in him those qualities that especially fitted him, for leadership at that juncture; that his rugged mentality gave him firmer grasp and greater breadth in dealing with the hard problems of that period, are facts now recognized by the historians and biographers.

Most of the world's great leaders have been men of humble origin. In our own land, this is almost the invariable rule. No home too humble, no childhood so scant of opportunities, no youth so barren of advantages that it can effectually block the path to ultimate advancement. If only honesty, determination and a single-minded, God-fearing purpose be the basis of the individual character. Lincoln was a peculiar moral and intellectual compound. With rare judgment and native American "horse-sense," he combined an almost woman-like gentleness. His heart was tender and sympathetic; he could be firm as adamant, but was never intolerant. Clear, logical thought and clear, forcible speech seemed to have been his natural endowment, and it was marvelous how one who had so few early opportunities could rise to heights that are ordinarily accessible only to highly cultivated minds. He was a great student, and Lincoln reading law by the log fire is a classic American art. His public life is etched in deep, Rembrandtesque high-lights and shadows, the latter prevailing. But while the whole was cast in tragic form, befitting the time in which he lived, it was a life sustained throughout by unshaken reliance upon God.

One of our latest American poets, Lyman Whitney

Allen, who has framed a national epic on this theme, has this fine passage on Nature's dealings with Lincoln:

She bound him, that he might feel
The weight of oppression's heel;
She starved him, that he might learn
The hunger of souls that yearn;
She bruised him, that he might know
Somewhat of the world's great woe.
She helped him with faith; she placed
The girde of strength at his waist;
And over his breast she laid
The buckle of night's shade
Of truth she set in his hand,
And bade him unwavering stand.
As Moses stood with his rod,
For freedom—and for God.

"Living Like Jesus"

IN some parts of the West, what is now known as "the Jesus movement" is proving fruitful in spiritual experiences. At recent meetings in Cleveland a large number of very interesting testimonies were given by those who, a month before, had pledged themselves to "live as Jesus would do" for a specified period.

Looking over the testimonies, one notes with sympathetic interest, the troubles that beset the novice in this daily Christian life. Sensitiveness to ridicule as "cranks" and "fanatics"; the daily flood of petty lies, exaggeration and misrepresentation in business; the temptation to unfair dealing in weights and measures; the fixed habit of profanity; the tendency to slander and detraction in daily familiar conversation; gross desires, selfishness, vanity, covetousness and many similar obstacles are admitted in these confessions as having proved serious stumbling-blocks to the earnest seekers after the Christ-life. But much has been accomplished, and there were many who declared that their two weeks' attempt had made them resolve to continue it all their lives. Even those who confessed failure rejoiced that they had made the trial, though they were mocked, sneered at and reviled, and some even had to suffer loss for his name's sake.

Our Saviour himself warned his followers how the world would oppose and oppress them, and how all the forces of sin would rise up against them. The Christian's life is a battle throughout, but he has the assurance of victory, and having this, he can still press onward from height to height, his soul overflowing with a love and peace which the world cannot give nor take away.

Italy's Widows and Babies

THE praise universally accorded to Italy's beautiful Queen, who has done such Christlike service among the earthquake sufferers at Messina and Reggio, is surely merited. Few women of any station would have cared or dared to visit the ruined cities of her land in their first awful throes. There was imminent danger of further destruction. Scenes of horror were to be anticipated, such as the eyes of tenderly reared women can seldom bear. Even food and sleep might be denied her.

From her previous experience in smaller seismic disturbances in Italy, Queen Helena was able to count well the cost of a personal visit to stricken Calabria; but that "genius for sympathy," which is attributed to her, was deeply aroused. No expostulations reached her. Scarcely had the news of the calamity reached her before, in company with her husband, this remarkable woman was on her way to the scene of the disaster, armed with as many supplies as could be hurriedly gathered. Few spectacles in history have surpassed this one for thrilling human interest.

Hatless and clad most simply, this royal Florence Nightingale hurried from village to village, binding up wounds with the skill of a trained nurse; sharing her lunch with starving women by the roadside; soothing crying children; often sleepless; once, fasting for two continuous days; such was the life she led during the two weeks following the frightful earthquake, which had killed at a blow over 100,000 of her subjects.

It is not strange that the design of **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** to raise a special fund for the widows and the fatherless little children, bereaved by the

earthquake, should appeal with peculiar force to the heart of this wonderful woman, and that she should promise to personally superintend its distribution.

A cable dispatch from Ambassador Griscorn warmly endorses the plan of this fund and commends it as worthy in every way of the patronage and co-operation of all Americans. He adds that "the real period of difficulty and distress is but just beginning." Our special correspondent in Messina, in his graphic letter which appears in this issue, fully confirms this conclusion.

It can readily be seen that as the first enthusiasm of sympathy passes, and new causes begin to press for recognition, the suffering in Italy is likely to grow dim in the public mind, unless we remind ourselves of it afresh. The Queen has personally signified her satisfaction in this fund and her intention to see personally that it is wisely applied. Barcelona, in Spain, is now reported to have met the fate of Messina, being overwhelmed by a tidal wave and earthquake on January 29.

A Beautiful Missionary Work

SOME time ago a communication appeared in **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** from the pen of Bishop J. B. Scott, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, appealing for aid in raising a "redemption fund" for saving from heathenism the seven children of Jasper Grant, a native convert and preacher in Monrovia, Liberia, West Africa. According to ancient tribal custom, these children, on the death of their parent, would be claimed by heathen relatives and taken back to pagan surroundings. All these seven children are girls, and the immediate fate in store for them was that the whole family would be swallowed up in heathenism and the children sold to heathen men as wives, as the ancient native usage permitted.

Bishop Scott pleaded for their redemption at \$30 each—the price fixed by their heathen relatives. It was an urgent case. Our readers responded with hearts full of sympathy for those children, and with such amazing liberality that the redemption fund was over-subscribed 400 per cent—five times the amount required being quickly raised. Bishop Scott asked for \$240, but when, just before leaving for Africa, he called at **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** office, he received \$300, the extra \$60 being an allowance to provide immediate necessities for the girls, who lacked clothing, etc. Thus the redemption was accomplished and the seven children are now in good Christian keeping, duly and legally transferred by their relatives, and are being properly trained and cared for, with a view to probable future missionary usefulness.

Meanwhile, **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** is returning to the donors the over-subscribed surplus of the redemption fund and has already sent back the greater part of it, \$500 having been returned in a single day. All who contributed after the \$300 had been raised will thus receive their gift back again, with thanks for their liberality and with a full appreciation of the Christlike spirit which led them to help the enterprise.

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